

b_hee t_oohai salaah_naa pi-aaray b_hee t_ayree saalaah

sriT mhl 1] (636-3)	sorath mehlaa 1.	Sorat'h, First Mehl:
ij n _h siqgur _u s _j vA _w ipA _w ry iq _n @ k _y s _u Q q _r y]	jin ^h ee sat _g ur sayvi-aa pi-aaray t _i n ^h kay saath t _a ray.	Those who serve the True Guru, O Beloved, their companions are saved as well.
iq _n @ T _i k n p _w elA _w ipA _w ry A _l im _k r _s n h _r y]	t _i n ^h aa t _h aak na paa-ee-ai pi-aaray amrit _i rasan haray.	No one blocks their way, O Beloved, and the Lord's Ambrosial Nectar is on their tongue.
b _l f _y B _w ry B _y i _b n _w ipA _w ry q _w ry n _d ir k _r y]1]	booday b _h aaray b _h ai binaa pi-aaray t _a aray na _d ar karay. 1	Without the Fear of God, they are so heavy that they sink and drown, O Beloved; but the Lord, casting His Glance of Grace, carries them across. 1
B _i q _h 's _w l w _h x _w ipA _w ry B _i q _r i s _w l w _h]	b _h ee t _o ohai salaah _n aa pi-aaray b _h ee t _a yree saalaah.	I ever praise You, O Beloved, I ever sing Your Praises.
i _v x _u b _o h _Q B _y f _i b _i A _w ipA _w ry k _o D _i p _w ie k _h w _h]1] r _h w _{au}]	v _i n _u bohith b _h ai dubee-ai pi-aaray kan _D hee paa-ay kahaah. 1 rahaa-o.	Without the boat, one is drowned in the sea of fear, O Beloved; how can I reach the distant shore? 1 Pause
s _w l w _h l s _w l w _h x _w ipA _w ry d _j w _h Av _r u n kie]	saalaah _{ee} salaah _n aa pi-aaray d _o ojaa avar na ko-ay.	I praise the Praiseworthy Lord, O Beloved; there is no other one to praise.
m _r y _r p _B s _w l w _h in s _y B _i y _i pA _w ry s _b i _d r _q y r _h u _h ie]	mayray parabh _u saalaahan say b _h alay pi-aaray saba _d ra _t ay rang ho-ay.	Those who praise my God are good, O Beloved; they are imbued with the Word of the Shabad, and His Love.
i _q s k _l s _g i _q j _y im _i y _i pA _w ry r _s u l _y q _q u _i v _l ie]2]	t _i s kee sangat _i jay milai pi-aaray ras lai t _a t _i vilo-ay. 2	If I join them, O Beloved, I can churn the essence and so find joy. 2
p _i q p _r v _w n _w s _w c k _w ipA _w ry n _w m _u s _c w n _l s _w x _u]	pa _t parvaanaa saach kaa pi-aaray naam sachaa neesa _n .	The gateway to honor is Truth, O Beloved; it bears the Insignia of the True Name of the Lord.
A _w ieA _w il i _k l _y j _y v _x w ipA _w ry h _k m _l h _k m _u p _C w _x u]	aa-i-aa lik _h lai jaav _n aa pi-aaray hukmee hukam pach _h aa _n .	We come into the world, and we depart, with our destiny written and pre-ordained, O Beloved; realize the Command of the Commander.
g _r i _b n _u h _k m _u n b _w iA _w ipA _w ry s _w c _y s _w c _w q _w x _u]3]	gur bin hukam na booj _h ee-ai pi- aaray saachay saachaa t _a a _n . 3	Without the Guru, this Command is not understood, O Beloved; True is the Power of the True Lord. 3

hkml'AMir inlmAw ipAwryhkml' andr mJwir]	hukmai andar nimmi-aa pi-aaray hukmai udar majhaar.	By His Command, we are conceived, O Beloved, and by His Command, we grow in the womb.
hkml'AMir j lhmAw ipAwryaDau isr kYBwir]	hukmai andar jammi-aa pi-aaray ooDha-o sir kai bhaar.	By His Command, we are born, O Beloved, head-first, and upside-down.
gurmik drgh j wXlAl ipAwrycl Y kwrj swir]4]	gurmukh dargeh jaanee-ai pi-aaray chalai kaaraj saar. 4	The Gurmukh is honored in the Court of the Lord, O Beloved; he departs after resolving his affairs. 4
hkml'AMir AwieAw ipAwryhkmy j wdoj wie]	hukmai andar aa-i-aa pi-aaray hukmay jaado jaa-ay.	By His Command, one comes into the world, O Beloved, and by His Will, he goes.
hkmy blh@cl welaI ipAwrymnmik l hYsj wie]	hukmay baneh chala-ee-ai pi-aaray manmukh lahai sajaa-ay.	By His Will, some are bound and gagged and driven away, O Beloved; the self-willed manmukhs suffer their punishment.
hkmysbid pCwXlAl ipAwry drgh pDw j wie]5]	hukmay sabad pachhaanee-ai pi-aaray dargeh paiDhaa jaa-ay. 5	By His Command, the Word of the Shabad, is realized, O Beloved, and one goes to the Court of the Lord robed in honor. 5
hkmygxq gxwelaI ipAwryhkmy hamYdie]	hukmay ganat ganaa-ee-ai pi-aaray hukmay ha-umai do-ay.	By His Command, some accounts are accounted for, O Beloved; by His Command, some suffer in egotism and duality.
hkmyBvYBvwelaI ipAwryAvgix mui rOe]	hukmay bhavai bhavaa-ee-ai pi-aaray avgan muthee ro-ay.	By His Command, one wanders in reincarnation, O Beloved; deceived by sins and demerits, he cries out in his suffering.
hkmu is\wpYsw h kw ipAwryscu iml YvifAwel hOe]6]	hukam sinjaapai saah kaa pi-aaray sach milai vadi-aa-ee ho-ay. 6	If he comes to realize the Command of the Lord's Will, O Beloved, then he is blessed with Truth and Honor. 6
AwKix Aakw AwKlAl ipAwryikau sXlAl scu nWau]	aakhan a-ukhaa aakhee-ai pi-aaray ki-o sunee-ai sach naa-o.	It is so difficult to speak it, O Beloved; how can we speak, and hear, the True Name?
ij n@ so swl wihAw ipAwryhau iqn@ bil hwrYj wau]	jinh ^H ee so salaahi-aa pi-aaray ha-o tin ^H balihaarai jaa-o.	I am a sacrifice to those who praise the Lord, O Beloved.
nWau iml YstKlAl ipAwryndrl mj l iml wau]7]	naa-o milai santokhee-aa ^N pi-aaray nadree mayl milaa-o. 7	I have obtained the Name, and I am satisfied, O Beloved; by His Grace, I am united in His Union. 7

<p>kwieAw kigduj yQIAI ipAwry mnu msvwxI Dwir]</p>	<p>kaa-i-aa kaagad jay thee-ai pi-aaray man masvaanee <u>D</u>haar.</p>	<p>If my body were to become the paper, O Beloved, and my mind the inkpot;</p>
<p>I I qw I jix sc kl ipAwry hir gx il Khuvlcwir]</p>	<p>lal^ltaa laykhan sach kee pi-aaray har gun likhahu veechaar.</p>	<p>and if my tongue became the pen, O Beloved, I would write, and contemplate, the Glorious Praises of the True Lord.</p>
<p>Dnu I Kwrl nwnkw ipAwry s^ucuil K^l air Dwir]8]3]</p>	<p><u>D</u>han laykhaaree naankaa pi-aaray saach likhai ur <u>D</u>haar. 8 3 </p>	<p>Blessed is that scribe, O Nanak, who writes the True Name, and enshrines it within his heart. 8 3 </p>